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ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., FRIDAY, MARCH 5 1897

ESTABLISHED 1886.

The Leading Newspaper of the First District.

**S. B. Miller & Co.,**  
WHOLESALE COMMISSION  
**Fish Dealers,**  
NO. 7 FULTON MARKET,  
New York.  
Special Attention  
GIVEN TO  
THE SALE OF NORTH CAROLINA  
SHELLS and stationery furnished on  
Application.  
WE EMPLOY NO AGENT.

**S. L. STORER & CO.**  
Wholesale Dealers and Shippers of all  
kinds of  
**Fresh Fish**  
143 FULTON FISH MARKET  
NEW YORK.

We work harder for the inter-  
est of the Southern fisherman  
than any house in the business.  
If your business is not in good  
order let us know.  
We employ no Agents  
and pay no Commissions.

**W. W. Albaugh & Son,**  
Wholesale Commission Merchants

**Fresh Fish,**  
TERRAPIN AND GAME.  
No. 221 Light Street Wharf,  
BALTIMORE

Prompt Returns, Quick Sales—  
REFERENCE  
Citizens National Bank,  
W. J. Humber & Co.,  
Stencils Furnished Free.

Established 1861.  
**SAM'L M. LAWDER & SON**  
Wholesale Commission Dealers in

**Fresh Fish**  
Soft Crabs Terrapin, Etc.  
125 Light St.

**Baltimore, Md.**  
Quick Sales! Prompt Returns  
REFERENCE  
Traders Nat'l Bank, Duns Montross Ave  
W. J. Humber & Co., J. Dukerhart & Co.  
Citizens Nat'l Bank, The C. S. Johnson Co.

**Havenport, Morris & Co.,**  
Wholesale Grocers and Com-  
mission Merchants  
And Dealers in **FISH,**  
**Richmond, Virginia.**

Consignments of North Caro-  
lina Herring solicited, and pro-  
ceeds remitted in cash.  
On account of our intimate  
acquaintance, and frequent trans-  
action with the Grocery trade of  
the West and South we are able  
to handle N. C. Fish to the best  
possible advantage, and we are  
known everywhere as the largest  
distributors in this market.

**A. S. FOREMAN,**  
Successor to J. R. Wynn & Co.

Wholesale Fish Commission  
Merchants,  
No. 8, Roanoke Dock.

**Norfolk, Virginia.**

—Reference—  
Bank of Commerce, R. G. Dunn Mer-  
cantile Agency, Adams and Southern  
Express Company, or any large busi-  
ness firm in Norfolk.

## GRANDFATHER LICKSHINGLE

SHOWS THAT HE IS SOME-  
THING OF A FISHERMAN  
HIMSELF.

### FLOWING WELL OF FISH.

But "Went Broke" Drilling for  
Hollandaise Sauce.

"I see by my esteemed contem-  
porary the Ladies News," said  
Grandfather Lickshingle, "that  
a gentleman by the name of J. B.  
Fox has drilled an artesian well  
on the east bank of the Pecos  
river, near Roswell, N. M. The  
News is particular to designate  
which bank it is on, in order, I  
suppose, that no data may be  
missing, for it goes on to chronic-  
ally suppose strange things.  
At the depth of 300 feet the well  
began to spout a solid column of  
water six inches in diameter and  
rising to a height of twenty feet  
or more. 'Almost immediately,'  
continues the account, 'black  
bass, catfish, eels, snailfish and  
suckers began to pour out of  
this well by the thousands, and  
up to this time continue to run  
off a solid stream of fish into a  
shallow lake near by, and it is  
conservatively estimated that at  
least 1,000 pounds of fish per  
hour is the output of this well.'"

"Considerable ado is made over  
this strike," observed Grand-  
father, with a shade of contempt  
in his tone, "and I suppose in  
Texas and New Mexico it really  
is regarded as an item of news  
worth reporting. As a matter of  
fact, it is nothing at all. When  
I was drilling petroleum wells in  
Pennsylvania I frequently  
achieved strikes more remark-  
able than this. On one occasion  
my drill came up from a 2,000  
foot level highly scented and in  
a few minutes it was followed by  
a flow of the finest quality of  
hair oil ever seen in those parts.  
This was a trifle scarcely worth  
mentioning, but along with the  
hair oil was bay rum bottles,  
moustache wax, shaving cups,  
razors, combs, brushes and illus-  
trated newspapers. I shut the  
well in at once, for we had all  
the barbers in that country we  
needed.

"And when it comes to striking  
ing a flowing well of fresh fish,"  
continued Grandfather, "I hope  
my experience in that line is at  
least worth the tribute of a pas-  
sing notice. I drilled in the  
first fish well of which science  
has any account. Izaak Walton  
was among the tens of thousands  
who came to witness the phenom-  
enon, and he was free to say that  
in all his experience as a fisher-  
man he never saw anything like  
it. A thousand pounds of fish  
a minute? Why, if there was a  
pound there was surely ten  
thousand pounds. And the finest  
fish you ever saw. Mighty  
few catfish and suckers and  
common fish like that. Mostly  
all bass, perch, pickerel, salmon,  
weakfish, sheepshead, pompano,  
blue fish, white fish, red fish, red  
fish, yellow fish and a large per-  
centage of the finest speckled  
tripe ever seen anywhere."

"Speckled tripe, grandfather?"  
"Ah, excuse me, I mean speck-  
led trout."  
"And what did you do with  
these immense quantities of fish?"  
"That was a problem which  
gave me serious thought for quite  
a while. Of course the strike  
precipitated a panic in the fish  
market in Oil City and Petrol-  
eum Centre, and the bulls were  
knocked flat as a flounder, if I  
may be allowed to ring one of  
my own fish by way of compar-  
ison. It is almost needless to  
say that my strike simply para-  
lyzed those persons who were  
making their living by catching  
fish with hook and line. I think  
I can say that these persons,  
without exception, took to drink.  
Occasionally my well would flow  
boiled fish."

"Is it possible?"  
"Oh, I'm not stringing you, as  
I used to say to my fish. Yes, sir,  
boiled—boiled finer than Del-  
monico or Mr. Waldorf ever  
boiled 'em. You see the drill  
opened up an artery of hot water.  
Occasionally this would get the  
better of the cold stream, and,  
forcing it to the top, would boil  
the fish en route. When this  
happened we would drop a few  
barrels of salt into the well, and  
those fish would flow out there  
by the ton all cooked and season-  
ed to the queen's taste. I got

to manipulating the well so that  
I could always turn on the hot  
water on Friday, and your  
grandfather didn't do a thing to  
the hotels and restaurants."  
"This was, no doubt, a gold  
mine?"  
"Well, it was a fish mine, any-  
how. Yet I went broke."  
"Indeed?"  
"Yes, you see, like a darn por-  
er, I wasn't satisfied with having  
a well that would flow cooked  
fish, but I spent at least  
a dozen fortunes prospecting  
and drilling around for Holland-  
aise. As Plato says, I don't like  
to cry stinking fish, but the very  
day I refused a million dollars  
for my well it got clogged up  
with a sperm whale, and my  
whole magnificent enterprise  
went to pot, and it wasn't hot  
water day either."

These new Mexicans on the  
Pecos river," concluded grand-  
father with a weary smile, "must  
not put on any airs touching  
the fish business. They don't  
know enough about it to cut  
bait."—N. Y. Advertiser.

### Do You Want Good Times?

The following good advice is  
given by the Wilmington, (Del.)  
Star, which we reprint for the  
benefit of the Elizabeth City  
merchants:

Do you want good times?  
Then advertise them. Many a  
good cause has been won  
through the enthusiasm of its  
adherents, and many a good  
thing has been brought to pass,  
simply through believers in it  
resolutely and incessantly "boom-  
ing" it. The merchant who  
goes about with a long and sor-  
rowful face, and who sighs like  
a lover when the subject of busi-  
ness is broached, sears away  
from his store many an intend-  
ing purchaser. The business  
man who, when asked to adver-  
tise, wrings his hands, and, al-  
most with tears in his voice re-  
plies: "My dear sir, times are  
so hard, and business is so slow  
that I cannot afford to put one  
cent in advertising," hides him-  
self from the seeker after the  
very articles he has for sale;  
practically draws his curtains  
and closes his doors to the pub-  
lic. The man who stands at a  
door without knocking, simply  
trusts to luck to have it opened  
to him. The man who socks  
his shelves with the best in the  
market and then does not adver-  
tise, simply trusts to the chance  
of customers stumbling on to the  
bargains he can give them.

The merchant princes of this  
country know the value of print-  
ers' ink, and the huge fortune  
they have made are founded on  
the rock of persistent, liberal and  
judicious advertising. Ask any  
one of them and he will tell you  
that every dollar spent in adver-  
tising has borne him compound  
interest.

Do you want good times? Then  
advertise for them. And keep  
on advertising. Do not overdo  
it, but do it steadily and within  
your means, and put brains in  
the work. Change your adver-  
tisements frequently, and say  
something new to the public  
each time, and the result cannot  
fail to be satisfactory to you.



**The Gun Goes Off**  
instantly when you pull the  
trigger. So sickness may come  
on suddenly. But it takes time  
to load the gun, and it takes  
time to get ready for those ex-  
plosions called diseases. Coughs,  
colds, any "attacks," whatever  
the subject be, often means pre-  
ceding weakness and poor blood.  
Are you getting thin? Is  
your appetite poor? Are you  
losing that snap, energy and  
vigor that make "clear-headed-  
ness?" Do one thing: build  
up your whole system with  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION of  
Cod-liver Oil.** It is the essence  
of nourishment. It does not  
nauseate, does not trouble the  
stomach. And it replaces all  
that disease robs you of.  
A book telling more about it sent  
free. Ask for it.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

## A RIOT

Occurs Monday in Knox-  
ville, Tenn.

### ONE MAN KILLED.

A DOZEN OR MORE OTHERS HURT.  
EXCITEMENT RUNS HIGH.

A small-sized riot occurred on  
the streets of Knoxville, Tenn.,  
early Monday morning, March 1,  
in which one man was killed  
and a dozen or more hurt. The  
trouble grew out of the pending  
street railway litigation. Two  
rival street car companies want  
to occupy the same street. The  
Knoxville Street Railway has  
occupied the street for several  
years. The Citizens' Railway,  
a new corporation, wants to  
parallel these tracks, but the City  
Council refuses to give them the  
right of way.

Early Monday morning the  
latter company put two hundred  
men to work laying tracks. The  
city authorities stopped the work  
under the ordinance that the  
streets shall not be dug up dur-  
ing the winter months. The  
Citizens' Railway people claim  
that they have an injunction  
from the United States Court re-  
straining the city from interfer-  
ing. The police were ordered to  
arrest the laborers, and as fast as  
the men were arrested they gave  
bond and went back to work.  
The police became powerless,  
and the Fire Department was  
called out to disperse the crowd  
with water.

When this was attempted a  
negro tried to cut the hose, but  
was prevented by Chief McIntosh  
whereupon another negro struck  
the chief with a club. Lieuten-  
ant of Police Hurd shot the ne-  
gro and this enraged the crowd.  
The entire police force was ar-  
rested by the sheriff and depu-  
ties, and laborers were put back  
to work. Later an injunction  
was issued by Circuit Judge  
Sneed restraining the company  
from tearing up the streets. This  
stopped the matter temporarily.  
Mayor Heiskell appealed to the  
mob to disperse, but he was  
hooted down. The excitement  
runs high. The latest move-  
ment is to arrest all the Citizens'  
Railway officials for inciting a  
riot. All the city officials, from  
the Chairman of the Board of  
Public Works, down to the fore-  
man, is in arrest.

The blue-bird is hailed as a harbinger  
of spring. It is also a reminder  
that a blood-purifier is needed to pre-  
pare the system for the debilitating  
weather to come. Listen and you will  
hear the birds singing. "Take Ayer's  
Sarsaparilla in March, April, May."

### A Prosperous Georgia Farmer.

W. T. M. Brown, of Dewy  
Rose, Ga., is one of the most pro-  
sperous farmers in the State.  
He has fifty acres of land, which  
four years ago yielded one fourth  
of a bale of cotton to the acre.  
This year he raised on the same  
land forty one bales of cotton,  
which he sold for \$1,148 and the  
seed for \$246; 500 bushles corn  
for \$246; 100 bushles of oats for  
\$50, and 100 bushles of sweet  
potatoes for \$25. Besides this  
he sells weekly four dozen eggs  
at 10 cents, and thirty  
gallons of buttermilk at 3 cents  
a gallon, making for the year  
\$410.80. This, added to the pro-  
duce of his land, makes an ag-  
gregate sum of \$2,129.80. Mr.  
Brown employs three men at an  
expense of \$36 a month. He  
spent \$210 for guano, incidentals  
\$20 and \$115 for the keep-  
ing of three mules, making the  
general expenses \$777, thus  
showing a profit of \$1,352.80 for  
the year.

Thieves prowling around a  
house after night never run into  
the clothes line, but a good man  
who ventures out after dark to  
get a drink of cold water for his  
dear wife invariably does.

## ABE WAS CONVICTED.

But he Had Left all to the  
Lord and Came out  
All Right.

They were going to try a  
colored man for stealing a quan-  
tity of raw cotton, and when the  
hour arrived, I went up to the  
court house to hear the case. The  
prisoner was a man about 40  
years of age, and had elected to  
plead his own case. The prose-  
cution proved that the bag of  
cotton was found in his cabin,  
and the property was fully identi-  
fied as belonging to the owner  
of the compress. The prisoner  
asked no questions, but said he  
wanted to make a statement and  
rest his case "wid de Lawd."  
After a while he was given an  
opportunity to speak, and said:

"I war gwine by dat compress  
at 'leven o'clock at night, when  
a voice called out to me: 'Hold  
on, dar, Aberham Jones! Yo' was  
a pore man, an' yo' jes' take long  
dis bag o' cotton to buy yo' sun  
shoes for cole wedder.' Den de  
bag fell at my feet an' I dun tok  
it home."  
"Did you recognize the voice?"  
asked the Judge.  
"No, sah; but I reckon it was  
en erjud dat spoke."  
"Then why did you hide the  
bag when you got home?"  
"Well, sah, jest as I got few  
de gate anoder voice tole me  
dat I'd better hide de cotton fur  
a few days."  
"No, sah; but I reckon it was  
a voice from Heaven."  
"And that's your defence, isit?"  
"Yes, sah. Ise willin' to res'  
dis case in de Lawd's hands.  
De Lawd knows I never stole  
dat cotton."  
"Hadh't you better have a  
lawyer?" suggested the Judge.  
"No, sah. Ize been gwine ter  
chuek fur de las' forty y'ars an'  
I'm restin' dis case right in de  
hands of de Lawd."  
"I shall have to give you four  
months in jail, Abraham."  
"Hub! What fur?"  
"Stealing dat cotton."  
"The prisouer received his sen-  
tence without a word, seeming  
to have expected it, and was  
taken away. Two weeks later  
I met him on the street of Selma,  
50 miles away, and said to him:  
"Why, I thought you were in  
jail for four months over in Flor-  
ence!"  
"Yaas, I was," he replied.  
"I remember that you put your  
case in the hands of the Lord."  
"Yaas, sah; an' I come out all  
right."  
"But you got four months."  
"So I did, sah, but arter sar-  
vin' fur nine days, de Lawd show-  
ed me how to dig out der jail,  
an' yere I am, an' dey won't git  
me again!"

Trust Fund for Which There Is  
No Use.

A dispatch from Madison, Ga.,  
says: "The treasurer of Morgan  
county does not know what dis-  
position to make of \$50,000 now  
in his possession. In 1818 Ben-  
jamin Brassell left \$3,000 in  
trust, the interest on which has  
to go toward educating orphans.  
Out of the income a large num-  
ber of orphans were educated and  
a fine building erected, which  
was destroyed during the war.  
A remnant of the money was  
left, however, which was kept  
well invested, and now it reaches  
\$50,000 and is steadily growing.  
The establishment of a first class  
public school system has remov-  
ed the use for which the money  
was intended, and as the money  
can be used for no other purpose  
it has become an elephant on the  
hands of the county officers.  
Many years ago alleged heirs of  
Brassell made an attempt to se-  
cure the money, but they were  
defeated. The money is now in-  
vested in Georgia railroad stock,  
upon which there is a guaranteed  
7 per cent interest."

### Now is the Time

To purify your blood with Hood's Sar-  
saparilla. March, April, May are the  
trying months of the year. At this  
season your blood is loaded with im-  
purities which have accumulated dur-  
ing the winter, and these impurities  
must be immediately expelled. Hood's  
Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood  
Purifier. It is the medicine which has  
accomplished many thousands of re-  
markable cures of all blood diseases.  
It is what the millions take in the  
spring to build up health and ward off  
sickness.

## COERCED BY A FORTUNE TELLER

A LADY OF GOOD FAMILY  
WEDDED TO A PAUPER.

### CANNOT BE ANNULLED.

The State Does Not Grand Nor  
Recognize Divorces of Other  
States.

An extraordinary case is re-  
ported from Orangeburg county  
South Carolina. A young man  
named James Courtney, who had  
for some time past been an in-  
mate of the county poor house  
and was at the time living on  
charity of the citizens of Orange-  
burg City, appeared before Mag-  
istrate Burson with a girl leav-  
ing on his arm, and asked to be  
married. The Magistrate knew  
Courtney, but not the girl, and  
being informed that she was a  
factory operative from the Aug-  
usta cotton mills, he tied the  
knot which is forever binding in  
this State.

A few hours after the com-  
munity was shocked by receiv-  
ing the information that the  
bride was Eva Easterlin, a mem-  
ber of one of the best known fam-  
ilies in the city. Mr. and Mrs.  
John C. Easterlin, the girl's par-  
ents, sought for their daughter  
all over the town and finding  
her made her return to their  
home, where she now is. But  
they are confronted with the  
knowledge that the marriage is  
legal, that it cannot be annulled  
in this State, and that South  
Carolina laws do not recognize  
the annulment provided for in  
other States.

But now the most singular  
part of the story comes. As soon  
as the facts of the marriage be-  
came known friends of the East-  
erlin family maintained that the  
girl's mind must have suddenly  
become seriously affected, oth-  
erwise she would not have con-  
sented to such an alliance, but  
the story has gotten out that  
Mrs. Courtney explained her  
conduct to her parents by telling  
them that Courtney's mother,  
who has the reputation in the  
community of being a fortune  
teller, repeatedly warned her that  
if she did not marry young  
Courtney she would die. This  
fear so worked upon her mind  
and her nerves became so shaken  
that she had no longer power  
to resist the young man's im-  
portunities.  
In the meantime Courtney,  
probably fearing violence, has  
fled from the town. Altogether  
it is a case without a parallel in  
that State.

### The Girly Girl.

The girly girl is the truest  
girl. She is what she seems,  
and not a sham and a pretense.  
The slangy girl has a hard job of  
it not to forget her character.  
The boy girl and the rapid girl  
are likewise wearers of masks.  
The girly girl never bothers  
about woman rights and woman  
wrongs. She is a girl, and glad  
of it. She would not be a boy  
and grow up into a man and vote  
and go to war and puzzle her  
brain about stocks for a king-  
dom. She knows nothing about  
business, and does not want to  
know anything about it. Her  
aim is to marry some good fel-  
low and make him a good wife,  
and she generally succeeds in  
doing both. She delights in  
dress and everything that is  
pretty, and is not ashamed to  
own up that she does. She is  
pleased when she is admired,  
and lets you see that she is. She  
is feminine from the top of her  
head to the end of her toes, and  
if you try to draw her into the  
discussion of dry themes she tells  
you squarely that the conversa-  
tion does not suit her. She is  
the personification of frankness.  
There is not a particle of hum-  
bug in her composition. Here  
is health to the girly girl. May  
her number never grow less.—  
EX.

This paper for \$1.00 a year.

## A SON'S HEROIC SACRIFICE.

Paul L. Le Fevre of Galves-  
ton, Texas, made a heroic and  
successful effort to save the life  
of his father at that place Satur-  
day morning, but lost his own.  
Eugene Le Fevre & Son were  
house raisers, movers and car-  
penters. When the accident  
occurred they were engaged in  
moving an old building sheathed  
with iron, but their progress was  
obstructed by wires. Eugene  
Le Fevre, who was standing on  
top of the building, grasped one  
of the wires with both hands in  
an effort to raise it to the top of  
the house. Instantly he was  
paralyzed, blue flashes of elec-  
tricity flew from his body, and  
his hands were smoking.

Paul, who was on the roof  
with his father, saw his danger  
and sprang to him and tore him  
loose. The effort was his last.  
As the father fell on the roof, his  
life saved, the son fell upon the  
wires and his life was sacrificed.  
The young man was 23 years  
old. The elder Le Fevre's hands  
were badly burned. His escape  
from death was miraculous, and  
was entirely due to the bravery  
of his son.

An exchange says that a fellow  
in a near by town, who couldn't  
spare \$1 a year for a newspaper,  
sent fifty 2-cent stamps to a  
down-east Yankee to lean how to  
stop a horse from slobbering.  
He got his recipe and he'll never  
forget it: "To stop a horse from  
slobbering, teach him to spit."

Dr. Eugene Grissom, formerly  
superintendent of the North  
Carolina Insane Asylum, is now  
assistant physician of the Colo-  
rado Asylum. His health is re-  
stored.

## Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, consti-  
pation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly  
cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work  
easily and thoroughly.  
Best after dinner pills.  
25 cents. All druggists.  
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
The only pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ESTABLISHED 1886.

The Most Reliable House in  
Norfolk.

**FEUERSTEIN & CO.,**  
—WHOLESALE—  
**FISH COMMISSION  
MERCHANTS,**  
FOOT OF ROANOKE DOCK.

**Norfolk, Va.**  
Quick Sales, Prompt Returns.

References by Permission:  
City National Bank; R. G. Dunn  
Mercantile Agency; Southern and  
Adams Express Co.

We respectfully solicit a share  
of your patronage. Stencils  
furnished on application.

**E. M. WALKER & CO.,**  
Currituck C. H., N. C.

Shippers and Packers of all  
kind of  
**FRESH WATER FISH.**

**BASS and PERCH**  
A Specialty.

**All Kind of GAME.**  
All orders promptly attended to  
when accompanied with a part  
cash and balance C. O. D.  
These goods are all fresh and ship-  
ped daily to all parts of the country.  
Give us Your Orders.

ESTABLISHED 1887.  
**Odell Bros**

**Fish  
Commission  
Merchants.**

**Consignments Solicited.**

—Reference—  
Bradstreet's or Dunn's Agency,  
City National Bank,  
Citizens National Bank, Nor-  
folk, Va., or any shipper in the  
South.

**Norfolk, Va.**



**After...  
Taking**

a course of Ayer's Pills the  
system is set in good working  
order and a man begins to feel  
that life is worth living. He  
who has become the gradual  
prey of constipation, does not  
realize the friction under which  
he labors, until the burden is  
lifted from him. Then his  
mountains sink into mole-  
hills, his moroseness gives  
place to jollity, he is a happy  
man again. If life does not  
seem worth living to you, you  
may take a very different view  
of it after taking

### Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

## FOR SALE.

Several Houses and  
Lots in Edenton.

One residence on Church St.  
Six on Queen street.  
One on Court street.  
Two stores on Broad street.  
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